
Title: Bennu's Journal

Author: Bennu

I am fading, quickly. It
has happened before, it
will happen again. I cannot
continue as I am.

Sagnate, stale. So much
we could have done, so
many stories to tell, so
many realities to
manifest. But they care
only for their riches, for
their baubles.

The real pearls cast
aside, the gems trampled
into dirt. No one listens
to the old stories, no
one remembers, or wants
to.

I... can't remember. I
don't have time, I don't
have time.

Where are they, so many
friends, so many
memories. Where have
they gone, shadows and
dust, empty seats at
empty tables.

The light grows dim, I am
not long for this world.

The Bennu's spark grows
cold. I must find them
before I go, I must
remember their faces!

Wellington, Lord
Wellington would know
where they went.
Arrogant bastard that he
is, surely I can find him
in his palace in Magincia.

I will shake him and make
him remember!

